

# KANYANA - '90

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INTERNATIONAL HOUSE

## EDITORIAL

Kanyana is an aboriginal word for 'meeting place'.

Right, now that that's out of the road, I have a free rein to write about whatever I want. Editorials are, after all and by definition, expressions of particular opinions which are of interest to the reader.

The question is, now, what to express an opinion about. So much has happened in 1990. The Berlin Wall came down, IH was ICC, Iraq invaded Kuwait, Byron left college, the Ayatollah Khomeini died, women moved into D Tower, West Germany won the World Cup, Variety Night was created, Peter Garrett came to visit, UB 40 toured, Nelson Mandela was released, Wes won on at the Rec Club (I really wish the Diary hadn't have been stolen!), Wally Lewis was deposed, we had an all-female Exec... The list could go on.

Perhaps this is what I should write about. The world we live in is a dynamic one, and we at IH, by our very nature, reflect this. While other colleges are bound by the traditions and conservatism which they hold so dear, we have the opportunity to grasp ahold of our world and our college and our lives and constantly reshape and restructure them. Residents at IH are not constrained by conformity and hierarchy, and we should all attempt to take advantage of this, if not for others, then for ourselves.

Despite all this seriousness, I'm going to put a ridiculous photograph of myself underneath. Oh, and by the way, see how many purposeful mistakes you can find amongst the photographs in this magazine.

Enjoy yourself!

Jason de Rooy  
Editor



## DIRECTOR'S REPORT

### DISCOVERING OUR SHARED HUMANITY

"I, Mikhail Ivankov, stone mason in the village of Ilba in the Ukrainian Soviet Socialist Republic greet you and pity you, Charles Ashland, petroleum merchant in Titusville, Florida in the United States of America. I grasp your hand.

The first true space man was my son, Major Stepan Ivankov. The second was your son, Captain Bryant Ashland. They will be forgotten only when men no longer look up at the sky. They are like the moon and the planets and the sun and the stars.

I do not speak English. I speak these words in Russian, from my heart, and my surviving son, Alexei, writes them down in English. He studies English in school, and German also. He likes English best.

Alexei is seventeen. He wants me to tell you that he is going to work on science for peace, not war. He wants me to tell you also that he does not hate the memory of your son. He understands that your son was ordered to do what he did. He is talking very much and would like to compose this letter himself. He thinks that a man of 49 is a very old man and he does not think that a very old man who can do nothing but put one stone on top of another, can say the right things about young men who die in space.

I will tell you a joke, Mr Ashland. When the second sputnik of the USSR went up with a dog in it, we whispered that it was not really a dog inside, but Prokhar Ivanoff, a dairy manager who had been arrested two days before. It was only a joke but it made me think what a terrible punishment it

would be to send a human being up there. I could not stop thinking about that. I dreamed about it at night and I dreamed that it was myself who was being punished.

Alexei laughed at my fears of space. He said that man could be made very comfortable up there. He said that many young men would be going up there soon. He laughed at me, because only an old man would worry about such simple trips.

Olga, my wife, laughed at me, too, because I was too old to understand the great new Age of Space. "Two Russian moons shine overhead," she said "and my husband is the only man on earth who does not yet believe it."

But I went on dreaming bad dreams about space. Perhaps the dreams were supernatural. Perhaps something was trying to warn me that Stepan would soon be suffering in space as I had suffered in dreams. Perhaps something was trying to warn me that Stepan would be murdered in space.

I went to the library and read all about the moon and the planets, to see if they were truly desirable places to go. I found out for myself that the moon and the planets were not fit places for men for any life. They were much too hot or much too cold or much too poisonous.

Stepan came at last to visit us, and brought his lovely wife. He was a small man, but strong and broad and wise. He was very tired. His eyes were sunken. He knew already that he was to be shot into space. Stepan had been working day

and night designing his home in space. He could not tell me. He could not even tell his wife.

Mr Ashland, you would have liked my son. Everybody liked Stepan. He was a man of peace. He was not a major because he was a great warrior. He was a major because he understood rockets so well. He was a thoughtful man. He often said that he wished he could be a stone mason like me. He said a stone mason would have time and peace in which to think things out. I did not tell him that a stone mason thinks of little but stones and mortar.

I asked him my questions about space, and he did not laugh. He told me that I was right. A man would suffer greatly in space, and the moon and the planets were bad places for men, but he also said -

"There is so much to be learned or seen out there. A man could look at other worlds without a curtain of air between himself and them. A man could look at his own world, study the flow of weather over it, measure its true dimensions. A man out there could learn much about the wonderful showers of matter and energy in space."

And he spoke of the many other poetic and scientific joys out there. I was satisfied. Stepan made me feel his own great joy at the thought of all the beauty and truth in space. I understood at last, Mr Ashland, why the suffering would be worthwhile! It was not for the Soviet Union but for the beauty and truth in space, Mr Ashland, that Stepan worked and died.

When the news came that the Soviet Union had fired a man into space, I did not know that the man was Stepan. We were told that we would be able to hear the man speak from space at eight o'clock that night on the radio.

We listened. We heard the man speak. The man was Stepan. Stepan sounded strong. He sounded happy. He sounded proud and decent and wise.

Every night we listened to a broadcast of recordings of things Stepan said. and then, on the tenth night, there were no more recordings of Stepan. There was only music at eight o'clock. There was no news of Stepan at all, and we knew he was dead.

Only now a year later, have we learned how Stepan died and where his body is. When I became accustomed to the horror of it, Mr Ashland, I said "So be it. May Major Stepan Ivankov, and Captain Bryant Ashland, serve to reproach us whenever we look at the sky, for making a world in which there is no trust."

I enclose a photograph of my family, taken during Stepan's last visit to us. It is an excellent picture of Stepan. The body of water in the background is the Black Sea.

Mikhail Ivankov

Dear Mr Ivankov,

Thank you for the letter about our sons. I never did get it in the mail. It was in all the papers after your Mr Koshevoi read it out aloud in the United Nations. I never did get a copy



of it just for me. I guess Mr Koshevoi forgot to drop it in the mailbox. That's all right. I guess that's the modern way to deliver important letters, just hand them to the reporters.

I don't speak Russian, and I don't have anybody right close by who does, so you'll have to excuse the English. Alexei can read it to you. Oh, I could have had a lot of expert help with this letter if I'd wanted it - people are happy to write to you in perfect Russian or perfect English or perfect anything at all. Seems like everybody knows better than I do what I should say to you. They say I have the chance to make history if I answer you back with the right things. One big magazine in New York offered me \$2000 for my letter

back to you, and then it turned out that I wasn't even supposed to write a letter for all that money. The magazine people had already written it, and all I had to do was to sign it. Don't worry, I didn't.

I tell you, Mr Ivankov, I have had a bellyful of experts. If you ask me our boys were experted to death. Your experts would do something then our experts would answer back with some fancy billion dollar stunt, and then your experts would answer back with something fancier and what happened finally happened.

You are lucky to have one son left, Mr Ivankov. Hazel and I don't. Bryant was the only son Hazel and I had. We didn't call

him Bryant after he was christened. We called him Bud. We didn't know it was our Bud up in the rocket. We didn't even know he was in Florida. He couldn't get in touch with us. We thought he was up at Otis Air Force Base on Cape Cod. That was the last place we heard from him.

Mr Ivankov, one thing threw me as much as anything was the way Mr Koshevoi kept telling the UN that Bud was a killer. He called Bud a mad dog and a gangster. I'm glad that you don't feel that way because its the wrong way to feel about Bud. It was flying and not killing that he liked.

I'm crying now, Mr Ivankov. I hope that some good

comes of the death of our two boys. There in the UN they're still arguing about what happened way up in the sky. I'm glad they've all agreed, even your Mr Koshevoi, that it was an accident. Bud was up there to get pictures of what your boy was riding in. He got too close. I like to think lived a little while after the crash, and tried to save each other.

I grasp your hand.

Charles M Ashland."

I believe that this story taken from a short story by Kurt Vonnegut expresses some of the ideals and values of International House.

Two people separated by the barriers of distance and language and culture and politics and the media and emotion somehow transcend those barriers and start talking to each other and in so doing discover their shared humanity. They discover brotherhood.

May we too struggle to transcend these barriers and in so doing discover our shared humanity.

May Brotherhood Prevail.

Dr Neil Holm.





## PRESIDENT'S REPORT

### "The Year Of 'The Year Of's"

1990 will forever be renowned for being the year that we again held the reins for the Inter-College Council and of course ... the 'Year of the Women'! Many events marked our calendars throughout both semesters and it is amazing how quickly the months have flown by.

Thanks to some hard work and sleepless nights on many people's parts, 1990 saw International House Student Club smoothly and officially incorporated. This means that we are now recognised as a business; individual office bearers are no longer personally legally liable and we as a club are now answerable to the Justice Department. Stricter books and records now have to be kept, which might not be such a bad thing in the long run, but for this year, has been pure hassle and frustration in trying to implement the new systems. Nevertheless, perseverance is paying off and things are working. Our major hassle now is that 'International House Inc.,' and 'IH Inc.' don't really fit in to any of our war-cries at all!

O' Week ... that crazy, zany, fun-filled week of madness and mayhem; with our traditional IH initiation ceremony - Toga, for the first time being held off campus, was again a resounding success in every way. The freshers this year were even more daring than ever, and left some of the organisers just a little embarrassed at times to be seen even near them! Just deserts were given by the 'non-freshers' after the traditional fresher jog and later 'cooling down' session! (You guys were such easy targets!)

New, and much appreciated acquisitions to the College this year were the piano and two new microscopes which were all brought with the monies allocated to Student Amenities by the Board of Governors. Student Club phone was installed in C Tower common room, which was unofficially designated as the Student Club office, and some new pieces of furniture were also added to complete the transformation. A new printer was bought for the computer room, a new ping pong table was purchased, a new video and television were put in Lower Martin Hall (after the first ones were stolen!), and the Kitchen Staff purchased a new microwave for the Dining Room.

1990 ... the year of Variety Night; a night of pure entertainment, went off with amazing success. The piano's breaking in was done with spectacular style, and it stood up to the occasion superbly. Many very talented 'closet' artists were revealed and it is sure to become yet another IH tradition.

With Toga (or as B.O.G. put it '... that event held at the beginning of the year...') being held off campus this year, it was probably the first year that Soirée was actually held with healthy grass underfoot. The greenery didn't see the day out though, so we didn't manage to have our 'Grass Appreciation Party'. 1990 also the year of Axel's return; and with it has come new, thick, healthy green grass, so maybe next year the party will eventuate.

Chinatown's golden Palace was the venue for this year's thoroughly enjoyable ball. It really was quite different, and with 'Kara-oke' there was some very entertaining times...

Sporting prowess shone through in both the semester, and 1990 will go down in our history books (and Kings') as the year that IH beat Kings in rugby union. Considering last year was the first try we'd scored in five years, our achievement was quite significant. Success was also felt by the first placings in female basketball and debating. Men's cricket came second and women's hockey, and women's tennis came third.

1990, sadly saw the departure of one of our favourite staff, Terrence Christy. Terry died in a freak accident while fishing off the rocks ... a sport he adored. He is missed by all at college and will be remembered fondly for his sense of humour (?) and gentle friendly nature.

1990 was undoubtedly a great year; one that I am sad to see end. Success was tasted by everyone, on all fronts ... sport, music, culture, academia. It is obvious by these inspiring achievements that IH is an institution that works. Living at IH is an opportunity that very few people are lucky enough to experience, and it is only when you have been here for a long time that you realise that there is something special

about this place. It is something very hard to identify, but 'it' is there, and it is in all of you. It is up to you to make IH work. College will always only be good as its residents because College is its residents.

To Doctor Holm and Mrs Holm, thank you both on behalf of all college for you tireless efforts and contributions to life at IH. Thanks also go to Sharon Con, Keira and Janine for you endless support, advice and shoulders and I wish you well with your endeavours next year. To Jason as incoming President, all the best for next year ... I hope the position brings you as much satisfaction as it did for me. (!?!?)

Love,

Michelle Crook  
President, IH Student Club Inc



## VICE PRESIDENT'S REPORT

1990 has been a mixed year of fun and frustration.

**FUN** - Waking collegians up at 5:30 am for college photos and having the pleasure of seeing people looking their worst.

- Feeding almond jelly (the unanimously popular dessert of the Sunday Suppers) to students, to see their faces writhe with disgust as they rush out of the dining room to spit it out.

**FRUSTRATION** - Being hassled for college photos throughout the year, and when they arrive, **NOBODY** wanted them.

- announcing over the speaker 'College photos are being **BURNT** in the office now!' to no avail.

All in all it has been a good year. the first aid course was successfully completed by residents in first semester. the newly designed sloppy joes proved popular and hopefully we will have more of them next year.

Sunday Suppers were good fun, and I must thank the people from the different worlds who came together to bring Sunday supper to IH in 1990.

Thanks to the Executive and members of the General Committee who pulled together to make 1990 a successful year. Finally, thank you for your support and good luck to James Robertson for his term as V.P. in 1990.

Sharon Concisom  
Vice President, IH Student Club Inc

## SECRETARY'S REPORT

Well, I'm pleased to say that at the end of my two years as Secretary of the Student Club, I've finally progressed from two finger typing to three!! My minute taking has also improved, not to mention my coffee making skills! I'm glad to have hung around long enough to see at last we are officially able to insert 'Inc.' at the end of the Student Club name - and my thanks to Keira for all her help in this regard. Thanks also to Michelle and Sharon for their Executive efforts, and to the General committee for their cooperation and support.

No parting words of wisdom, except, as has been said in the past, clubs thrive on encouragement, support and sensible discussions, balanced with constructive criticism. They do not function successfully when misinformed individuals are intent on having a say first, but are the last to act on any matter of concern. By all means, have the confidence to express an opinion, but remember that positive and open-minded attitudes, both individually and collectively, provide the Student Club with unlimited potential for growth.

It is a privilege to reside in College, and one I have greatly enjoyed. May you do likewise. All the very best of luck, and may the brotherhood you share in College continue with you when you leave.



Cheers and Cheerio,

Janine Del Dot  
Secretary, IH Student Club Inc.



## TREASURER'S REPORT

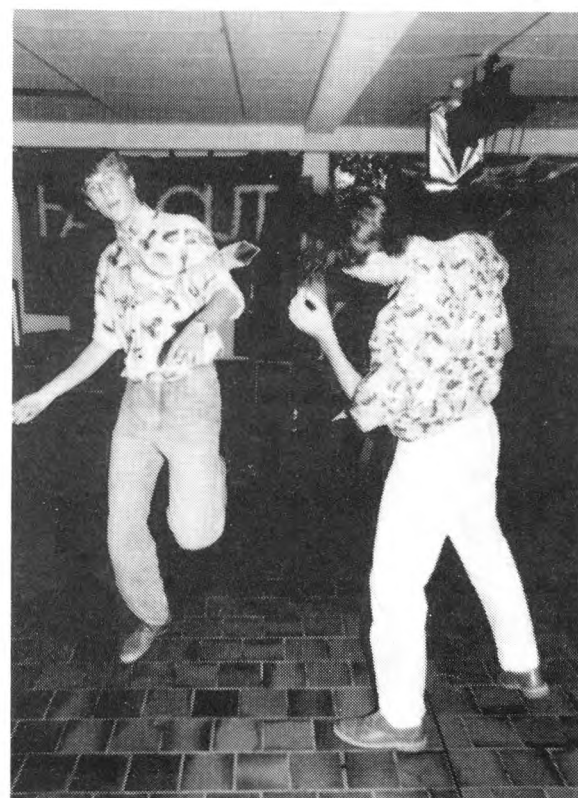
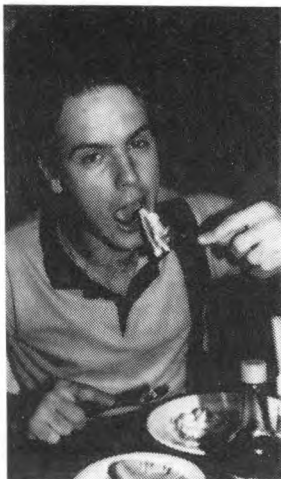
It was probably just as well that I was totally ignorant of what I faced as Treasurer when I ran for the position in 1989. Certainly, by the end of O Week (with the first off campus Toga and - oh my God - incorporation) I was ready to quit. However, this year quickly settled down - as long as I said "receipt please" over and over all went smoothly. I even weathered the accusations of 'Mrs Scrooge' from the Soirée Committee.

This year saw major changes in the Treasurer's department - from a club answerable only to ourselves, we became an incorporated body whose accounts must be kept to the same standards as any company. And we had to be professionally audited! The audit showed we had a net income of \$4000. As I said at the AGM, this shouldn't have been so high - if you want something bought by Student Club and its been approved, get the cheque from the Treasurer and buy it yourself, as he/she doesn't have the time or skill to buy everything and it is not one of his/her duties. Hopefully Wes won't have the same gripe at the end of next year. Good luck with 1991, Wes!

Despite the hassles of incorporation, I found this year very regarding. Thanks to all (especially Shane and Wyatt who were very supportive 'backroom' advisers) who have helped me through the year. I haven't decided whether I should go to Bali or Fiji on misappropriated funds, but I'll send you a postcard.

Keira Brennan  
Treasurer, IH Student Club Inc





## INTER-COLLEGE COUNCIL

Amongst all the other activities that have occurred at IH this year, especially with 1990 being our 25th Anniversary, it was also quite fitting that we had the role of the Inter-College Council this year. Here, we were given the chance to not only show that International House was a college in its own right, both individually and as one of a group of International Houses, but also a chance to prove ourselves as a college amongst the other residential colleges at the University of Queensland.

The last time International House had the duty of being ICC was in 1983, and it was quite a controversial and public year, mainly due to our quite spectacular foray at the Brisbane City Hall. I don't think the ICC Ball has ever received so much publicity (or notoriety). Even up until 1988 there was still a 'phantom bill' for \$2000 worth of damages to the City Hall floating around the colleges. A futile attempt by the Brisbane City Council to get someone to pay for their loss.

Knowing our previous history, we had a fair reputation to live up to. Unfortunately 1989's ICC had left us with a \$1000 debt which left us moderately nonplused and a bit apprehensive about how our year would fare. Fortunately, we rose to the challenge at with the much appreciated help of the IH Student Club we ran the most successful ICC 'O Week' Pool Party since the inception of ICC. Much to our relief we made a staggering \$7500 profit (3 times the amount any other ICC had made) which gave us an ample kick start and paid off our debt (to a certain relative of a certain Exec. member - lucky she didn't charge interest on that, Wes).

There were a few chops and changes to our initial Executive, as some members resigned and others joined, but soon everything settled. A vote of thanks must go to the sometimes unappreciated effort of Flick McIntosh and Craig Giles and later Craig drabsch and Andrew Paddison who had the unenviable tasks of being ICC sports conveners. It was because of the need for a 'formal' sporting organisation between the colleges that ICC was developed, and one of its major functions was the organisation of almost 30 sports. Many thanks must go to the numerous members of IH who gave so much of their time to organise one (and sometimes, more) sport for 10 colleges. It was a big job, but it was performed admirably well, as the year of ICC sport ran very smoothly (with only colleges like Emmanuel being a spot of bother, actually, several spots of bother, but ultimately only displaying their own lack of sportsmanship and sullying their own reputation amongst the other colleges).

I'd also like to thank all the other College's Executives who are also integral in the decision making process of ICC, for being very cooperative (ie., agreeing with almost everything we said) and facilitating our passage through the year. thanks also to the Exec of last year's ICC, and Cromwell college in general for their support through the year.

This will also be the last year that ICC will be run as it is being presently run, with the host college taking on all the responsibilities of ICC. from next year,, all the colleges will share the ICC sporting duties which is a fairer system, although the theory that small colleges cannot handle ICC was proven patently false by IH, as we are the smallest college of the 10, yet we rose to the challenge and fulfilled out obligation to the other colleges very well. Thank God, we rejected Emmanuel's ridiculous NAUCC meeting ideas to get rid of the 'host college' system of running ICC. All of our sporting, cultural and social events were run exceedingly well due to IH coming together as a cohesive team and proving that even the smallest college could run ICC well.

Finally, I'd like to thank the executive of the ICC for the outstanding work which they've done throughout the year for ICC; Graeme (Vice President) with his mega-bumper Annual edition of the ICC Chronicle (at least we got one!), but it was good, at least we cut Kings down to size; Wes (Social Convener) with Jason (Assistant Social Convener) who ran all our parties, and actually made money off the ICC 'Gulf Ball', at the Lands Office Tavern. While not gaining as much publicity and notoriety as the 1983 ball, it was still very successful and huge, and also had a very topical theme. Great posters too! (Modesty, Ming - Ed.) Thanks to Nav and Sandy who were not only Treasurer and Secretary by sporting conveners as well. (Special mention to James D. who would gladly have paid a \$50 000 fine and spent 6 months in jail for us for the ICC 'Boat Burning' Regatta, and also Rajiv who spent time running around in tangled soccer nets and Philip for the most stressed out volleyball convener.) Thanks also to Rodney and Sharon for their ground-breaking efforts on the ICC Cultural front (odd we should win the Debating, what with us ICC and all).

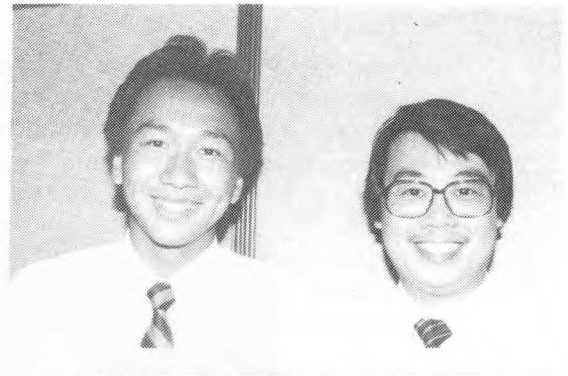
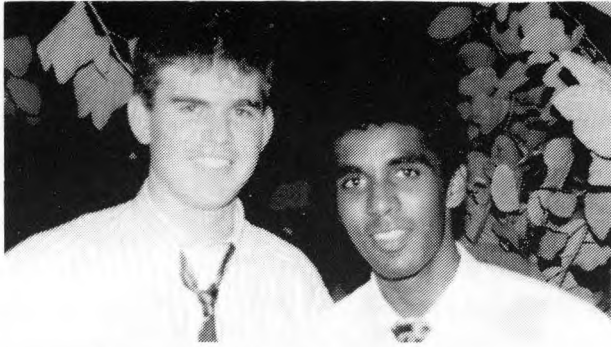
It really has been an honour to be President of ICC and it has been a privilege to work with the Executive and International House in the successful organisation of this year's ICC.

Thanks for a great year.



Ming Lee  
President, Inter College Council







## SOCIAL REPORT

I tried to think of some ridiculous quote to begin with, as is the tradition for the Social Convener's reports, but I couldn't, so tough luck. Being Social convener at IH is a hard job, so hard in fact, that Ollie resigned after first semester, handing this truly demanding and unthanked position over to myself. Those few who have inside knowledge about how hard, cool and tough one has to be to be Social Convener give him credit for sticking it out anyway. Despite the fact that the job is so difficult, we had an extraordinarily fun year.

Lots and lots of parties were held throughout the year, ranging from the 'O' Party in O Week (I'm told many young first years found it educational) to the by now infamous 'Switch' Party (By golly did those Sun photographers have a good time) to the Pre SwotVac Party (Exams? What exams?) and the Bad Taste Party (ugh!). It was good to see a continually enthusiastic response from people.

Also notable was the 1990 Inter-Tower Sports. It was, in a word, bad (Victor had a good time though). Congratulations to B Tower who won, despite being pushed hard by A and C towers.

The International House all singing, all dancing philharmonic 'Crime and Punishment' Dinner Dance was also a huge success, for those people who went anyway. The buses were even almost on time.

However, despite all of this activity, we still had time for the biggest event on the International House Social Calendar, The Forbidden City Ball. And it certainly was the biggest with a record 142 people attending the dinner held at the Golden Palace Restaurant in Chinatown. EVERYONE had an incredibly great time. Thanks must be given and flowers should be sent to Mr Ming Lee, who organised the whole thing so superbly, when I couldn't be bothered (it's a hard, rough job after all).

Thanks must be extended not only to Ming, but to a number of other people who assisted Oliver and myself throughout the year, particularly with cleaning up after parties. These kind souls include Scott Radcliffe, Andrew Grabski, Shen Flindell, Craig Drabsch, Stewart McGlashan, The Simplistics, Loose Change, and the B Tower 'Beautiful Music for Beautiful People' Boys. Best of luck to Craig in 1991, hope you too are hard, cool, tough, and don't mind staying up really late mopping out Lower Martin Hall.

"A wop bop a loo bop a lop bam boo." - Little Richard

I just had to get some sort of quote in there somewhere.

Jason de Rooy  
Social Convener



## Soirée

If I wasn't such a non-believing heathen, I would say that someone "up there" must like me. What more could we have asked for this year? The weather was glorious and it was evident that all the conveners had done terrific jobs. Soirée was a huge success. It would be a difficult task to thank everyone individually because the entire college deserves a pat on the back.

The sensible accounting of our financial wizard, Keira Brennan, with a little help from Graeme Finlayson in his capacity as College's Vice-President up at the Union, helped Soirée avoid a financial loss this year. I'm sure Sandy Kilminster's experience in convening Soirée Food (with James Robertson, of course!) will serve her very well in 1991 as overall Soirée Convener.

The role of Soirée Convener can sometimes be a thankless task. The Convener is often accused of either trying to take over someone-else's job or not doing enough to help. It's a no win situation. My opinion of the job is that the Convener should ensure that everything is being done by someone, and this is a huge task in itself. With my position as Electoral Officer, unfortunately I had to work more-or-less full-time up at the Union during the Soirée preparation period. Thanks to those who covered for me, but especially to Chaman for being such a ~~cow~~ angel and ~~ragging~~ encouraging me all the time.

Soirée is the focal point of the meaning of International House. "That Brotherhood May Prevail." That there be peace and understanding between all nations. That there will be **tolerance** of the all the lifestyles, cultures and religions that coexist on this planet. For nearly five years I lived in an atmosphere which preached tolerance. It was something that could not and should not be ignored. You cannot profess to be a part of the I.H. "Family" if you do not learn this by living here.

I have left I.H. now, but it will always be an important part of my life. It taught me confidence, it taught me the importance of standing up for what is right, it showed me happiness and friendship, and in the end it taught me all about myself. There is a lot that I.H. deserves my thanks for. As for Soirée, I have one thing to thank all the stress, arguments and bitchiness for; it gave me liberation.

You see, I finally admitted to myself the same thing that many other ex-residents (Australians, Overseas students and S/Rs amongst them) have discovered in themselves. Although this is probably a somewhat dramatic way of telling you that I'm gay, I hope that being open like this will encourage "straight" people to discover their tolerance and give other gay people something positive to look for in themselves. Repealing criminal laws and putting anti-discrimination legislation (for **all** minorities) into place is only the beginning of establishing public acceptance. If all the gay people in the public eye did what I have just done, the whole world would suddenly have to discover the tolerance we are so familiar with at I.H., because gay people are everywhere and you just cannot tell.

So the moral of this story is that everyone deserves basic human respect. Tolerate their differences and praise their merits; and don't ever let anyone put you down for defending tolerance.

Byron R. Green,  
Soirée Convener.

## B.O.G.

This year has seen active student participation in the governing of this college. The two Student Club representatives have continued to represent the interests of all students at the Board of Governors meetings. The approach has been one of working with the Board for mutual benefits rather than having antagonistic stands. In all, this has worked out very well as compromises were met in all aspects of decision making. We advise next year's board members to continue this positive relationship the Student club has had with the rest of B.O.G.

The year started off with the B.O.G. giving the Student Club money (under the Student Amenities fund) for the purchase of a much needed piano. The piano has been well used, especially with the large number of musically inclined residents we have this year, and of course during the successful 'Variety Night'.

1990 has been a very eventful year for B.O.G. 1990 marks the 25th Anniversary of the formation of IH. The B.O.G. formed a subcommittee to organise the celebration plans for the event. The Reunion Dinner cum IH Lecture night and the Open House Luncheon were evidence of the effort of the subcommittee. Thanks to Sarah Kerslake for liaising between the Student Club and the subcommittee. Also, thanks to Samuel Camp for organising the 25th Anniversary port crocks.

Among other notable events this year was the drama packed AGM. It was well attended by recent graduates and current residents. The following extract from the IH Update was evidence of the atmosphere of the evening.

" ... Even before the meeting was opened, it was clear that this was an exceptional AGM. In some ways Lower Martin Hall resembled a court room. A large table piled with books on law and meeting procedure had been introduced into the front row to oppose the chairman's table in the same way that a prosecutor's bench opposes a judge's. ... This was no deadly dull AGM. It was an arena in which feisty current residents and their contemporaries were out to flex their political muscle and unsettle or even unseat the more staid residents of previous years."

A few constitutional changes were tabled and debated, but it was decided that insufficient notice had been given and the issue were to be discussed at a later general meeting.

Concerning the board elections, congratulations to Byron Green and Chris Lobsinger, recent past residents, who were elected as Vice President and Elected Member respectively.

Second semester soon saw the early release of the 1991 budget and proposed college fees. In past years, the budget and fees were normally announced in the midst of second semester exams. It usually drew controversy and negative criticism as the residents feel that they do not have any input into the process. The release of the preliminary budget two weeks before swot-vac allowed students to have discussions on the matter. A special meeting was held for this purpose and it was well attended, and was very productive as well.

Finally, we would like to wish next year's B.O.G. representatives, Helen and Monica, the best of luck.

Victor Lim  
James Daveson  
B.O.G. Representatives

## FOOD

To quote the 1988 Kanyana food report - "Food! There was food - and we ate it. There was food - and we didn't eat it. And the food we didn't eat we threw at each other, or we rubbed it in our neighbour's face ..."

I am glad to report that there was food this year, and real food too. That's why we ate most of it and had very little to throw at each other or to rub in our neighbour's face.

On the whole, the standard of food has improved compared to past years, but even then, there were always the wingers! I know that Mummy always cooks better food for you at home, but, THIS IS COLLEGE! We still maintain the highest standard of food compared to the other colleges on this campus.

There were few shortcomings this year. For example, few people missed out on meals this year. The few problems were quickly rectified and not heard of since.

From 1991, there will no longer be hot breakfast, as this was part of the compromise to help contain the increase of college fees. So for



those of you who have not made the effort to wake up for breakfast, I'm afraid that you'll never get another chance to taste the hot breakfast that used to be served.

On a sadder note, we experienced the untimely death of our cook, Terry Christie. We shall all miss him, his company and his cooking, but he will always be fondly remembered by all the residents and staff of International House.

Finally, best of luck to the food convener next year. In my opinion, it is the most important job in college, as 'we have to eat to live.'

Victor Lim  
Food Convener

## SHOP

For the two semesters that made up the 1990 financial year, it was not so much the 'magic' of the Maggi 2 minute noodle, but the blaringly loud, clear and off-key yet strangely hypnotic 'SHOP'S OPEN' theme that drew our customers down into the musty dark dungeon we fondly know as Shop.

The inclusion this year of Barbara Daveson as junior shopkeeper brightened things up considerably. As with the young come the influx of new ideas - Barbs brought with her 5 new brands of chocolates, chips, drinks, and a brand of tampons. Ah... to be young and full of novel ideas!

Sadly, though, this year Janine Del Dot served the last term of her sentence in shop, and we shall lose her to the cruel wild world. Thanks Janine, for your service. We're sure everyone appreciated your presence in shop (especially the guys!) Good luck!

Well, people may come and go, Coke and Flakes get restocked and then get sold out, BUT SHOP SHALL REMAIN!

So, see you next year. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yulvian Sani  
Shopkeeper

## TOGA

For the first time Toga was moved off campus. With TRIPLE M - FM104 support, it was bigger than ever. Thank you all for your help and support.

Good luck Shen for '91.

Shane, John and Stuart  
Toga Conveners

## IHAC REPORT

### Part 1

After 2 years gestation and several weeks painful labour, the International House Awareness Committee gave birth to a 57 page book.

Pastor Pip christened the book with the name 'Know Your Neighbour' on the 18th May at 4.30 pm.

The midwife Roy Olsen said that there had been some major complications, so the book had to undergo a bloody caesarian operation. When asked why he wanted to be the midwife, Roy 'Motivation' Olsen said, "Well, I'm not very good at tennis and this was my last chance to get an IH Achievement Award so I did it."

Thanks to all the other Doctors and Nurses.

### Part 2

This year the following people received International House Achievement Awards - The Variety Night Committee, Roy Olsen, Tanya Cross, Shen Flindell, Chris Kang, Fanny Leung, Min Li Ng, Jason de Rooy, Samuel Camp and Rodney Pails. Congratulations to these people for their achievements.

Apart from this and Know Your Neighbour, the activities of IHAC have included showing the visiting Mooloolabah Rotary Club around college and plastering the University with posters advertising the Annual IH Lecture by the Archbishop Peter Hollingworth.

Also, this year IHAC gave all the College's staff and the students who work in college a 'We appreciate you' badge. This was aimed as a

chance to say thank you to them for help throughout the year.

Best of luck next year, Barb.

Pip Wieneke  
James Robertson  
IHAC Conveners

## CAR RALLY

### The Planning

What can I say? Byron was driving, we had lots of beer and no idea where we were going. Eventually, after much 'discussion' we headed to a place some of use had never been, and if it sucked, well, TOO BAD!

### The Rally

The following Saturday Morning, a dozen or so teams of assorted lunatics with a lust for victory tore out of the IH carpark. After a few teething problems, such as the strategic Teenage Mutant Ninja Turbans assault on the unsuspecting public, the car rally was well under way. Many acts of bravery, courage and outright stupidity were performed during the course of the day (... was that Beefa Bear I saw?) Eventually the troops amassed at our final destination, Springbrook, and while some elected to start on the long trek home alone, others familiarised themselves with the area and set camp in readiness for the long night ahead. The bold IHers then spent the evening sharing songs, laughter and small talk (who can forget meeting Dave Cullen-Ward and his opinions on everything?) around a roaring campfire. A restful night's sleep left the car rallier's revitalised and ready for the trip home. With this the glorious, stupendous, amazing and fun 1990 Car Rally was drawn to a close.

On behalf of the Cellar Club I would like to thank everyone for the opportunity to plan this event, (we had as much fun preparing it as we did running it) and for their enthusiastic participation.

Good luck to all Car Rally organisers and participants in the future.

Grub

## CELLAR CLUB

Boasting more than 80 members this year (plus a few who don't live here anymore), stocking Cellar twice a week was not an unusual occurrence. I think that Cellar's role in O-Week set the scene for the rest of the year.

We have been able to build up a good range of spirits and a diverse wine collection, thanks to our fine wine connoisseur Mr Kingsley Smith.

The rest of first semester was pretty much one drawn out alcohol frenzy, broken up by a tribal ritual here and there.

Second semester rolled along. All those who experienced the 1989 Car Rally and remember how well organised it wasn't should have fond memories of this year's rally and it's comfortable end point. Anyway, we had loads and loads of fun organising it, so everyone should have enjoyed it.

The other big second semester event, Soirée, was a big bonus for Cellar, and enabled us to fund the college's only \$4 all inclusive function, the 'Cellar-ball'. The only problem is that we still have half a bottle of festering gherkins in the fridge.

The only new edition to the Cellar armoury this year, besides Tod, has been our freezer, which came courtesy of the kitchen. Now Cellar can provide ice for parties and microwave pizzas for the evenings when the kitchen staff forgets how to cook.

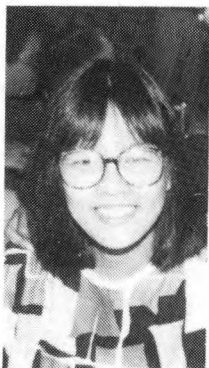
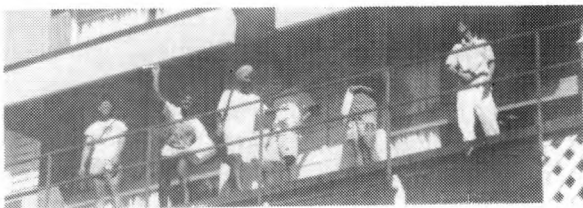
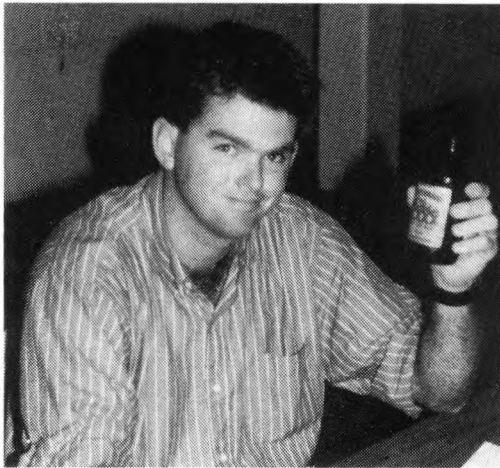
Congratulations to Wesbian Lerch for not knowing who had his Cellar Keys for the record length of time.

This year's Keyholders were Sam Camp, Andrew Grabski, Charise Kennedy, Wes Lerch, Oliver Jackson, Byron Green, Tod Mathews and Craig Drabsch, and a fine job they did too.

Last of all, Cellar Club would like to thank our major shareholders - The Bank of Texas, Fiji Inc, The Melbourne University Postgraduate Society, The Ilfracombe Malibu Still and Lerch, Lerch and Lerch Legal Consultants.

See you next year.

Oliver Jackson  
Cellarmaster





## CHOIR

Everyone, at least anyone, joins college choir as the chance to show off various vocal talents. 1990 got off to a rousing start with performances of Big Spender (starring MABES) and Stand By Me (starring everyone else) in IH's first ever Variety Night. The standards next year will be high!

Plans were made for Sunday Singalongs but.. um. New life began with an enthusiastic 50s-60s medley for Soirée where the boys and girls really showed their style. An IH ICC Choral Festival item met the same fate as Sunday Singalongs, but we were represented in the combined colleges choir and IH audience numbers were high.

Fun, fame, fortune, rant rave etc, were our fate. Long live Choir.

Sally Clarke



## VARIETY NIGHT

1990 was the year of our first IH Variety Night. It began as a pretty vague concept ... 'a night of variety and entertainment', 'a first semester college event put on by the students themselves', 'a mini-Soirée for IHers'. Well, it must have sounded convincing, we got Student Club funding!

The response was almost too good to be true - we managed 30 acts on the night, a much longer evening than expected. Not only did we come across some very talented performers, but we discovered we had great cooks as well, the food served during the interval was a very popular part of the event.

Thank you to the Committee and to everyone else who was involved in Variety Night (which was most of IH). It was great to see such a turnout on the night. Hopefully Variety Night will become a regular event on the IH calendar.

Sharon Choo  
Variety Night Co-ordinator

## PHARMACY

College pharmacy sales were more than just a bit slow in first semester, and, despite an extensive advertising campaign, an end of year clearance sale, and the complementary measure and quote, they remained that way in second semester.

As pharmacists this year we were called upon to tend the many who were 'just browsing', extend a lending service, and even offer gardening advice to frustrated green thumbs. So when you next think of college pharmacy, think versatility!

Wishing you all a 'safe' holiday and remember - if its not on, its not on.

Monica Hore and Stewart McGlashan  
College Pharmacists

## MEN'S VOLLEYBALL

In 1991 the IH men's volleyball improved greatly upon recent years. This was all due to the enthusiasm and dedication of the players. We finished 5th overall, having convincingly defeated both Union and Leo's. I would like to thank all of those people who supported us throughout the season and all those who played. I would also like to congratulate those who played, particularly Rex (setting), Kyoji (digging) and Ili (all round), who particularly shone on the court.

Thanks.

Philip Cheong,  
Men's Volleyball Convener.

## GOLF

This year IH had big plans for the ICC golf competition. We were fielding what we thought was our best team in years.

Tod Mathews, James Daveson, Rob 'Slogger' Wells, Craig Drabsch, Myself and the old favourite Navindra comprised the squad. We set ourselves a rigorous training schedule and put in a few solid hours at the R.E. the night before.



James and Rob decided that 10 am was too early for them to hit off so they came along a bit later, much to the frustration of the organisers. Tod played a majestic drive off the first tee but faltered when he reached the green, taking an unbelievable 6 chips to finish the hole with 11 on the card. It was all downhill from there.

Craig Drab, our resident sporting superhero choked after only his 2nd shot and didn't even bother handing his card in (naughty, naughty, no ICC points for you Craigy boy). Navindra played his usual steady role as the anchorman and retained his position as the worst golfer in the history of ICC.

The team scores were as follows, Tod 103, Nav 125, James 102, Rob 101, John 86. We don't know what Craig got.

All in all it was a really fun day. What the hell, we didn't want to win anyway.

John Hepburn  
ICC Golf Convener



## WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

When I first arrived at college I was told that finding a victorious IH sporting team was like trying to find an honest Queensland politician. After playing college netball last year and having a crash course in not winning I was only too ready to believe it.

So, I set off for my first game of ICC basketball determined that our team would play to the best of our ability but, most of all, have a bit of fun.

But a funny thing happened. In our first game we defeated Women's College, last year's champions. For 5 minutes after the game I walked around in a daze of disbelief. "It feels great to win at least one game," I thought.

But then next week an even funnier thing happened. We won again. By this stage however, it had dawned on me that we had a damn good team who desired to win.

And for most of the semester we went on our winning way, with only one loss against Cromwell to mar our record.

After defeating Emmanuel, however, they saw fit to protest about the timing of the game which they believed prevented them from winning. So, after a couple of group whinging sessions by Emmanuel, representatives of all the colleges voted that the match be replayed.

Now our team wanted to replay Emmanuel like we wanted to be bum-dragged across broken glass, but we didn't have much choice.

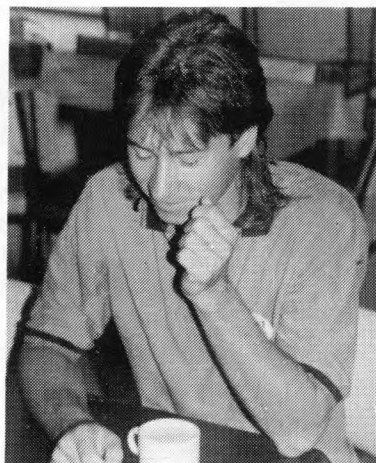
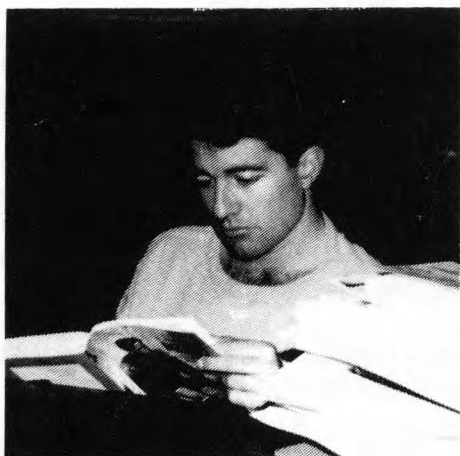
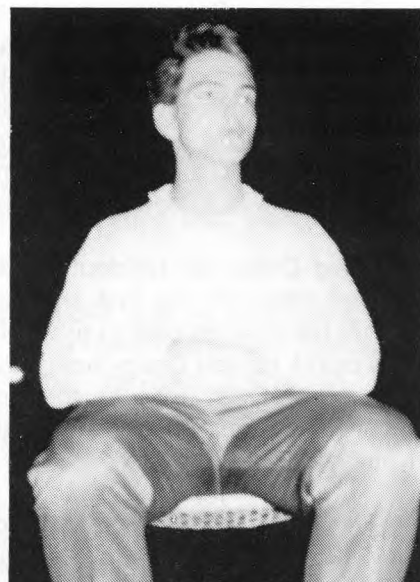
So we went out to get the formalities done and managed to narrowly defeat Emmanuel again, despite their rather dubious interpretation of a particular rule.

And the end result? IH tied for first place with Emmanuel and Cromwell!

Despite having to play ICC politics all semester and taking phone calls from basketball conveners at all times of the day and night I had a hell of a time on the court, which of course is where it really matter. Thanks guys for giving everything and making 1990 IH basketball so enjoyable.

Sue Gardiner  
Women's Basketball Convener





## SOCCER

This year, IH had an almost entirely new team with only two regular players from last season playing.

The result was a year of experimentation, with us learning to play together as a team and building a solid base for next year. Potential stars were discovered in Stewart, Philip and the self-styled maestros Rex and Charles. George was in a class of his own being the best centre in the competition.

Highlights of the season include -

- George's incredible left-foot volley which saw IH hold the champions King's to a draw.

- John 'hit man' Hepburn's bonecrunching tackles.

- Craig Drabsch's broken wrist.

- Dave C-W's first soccer effort.

- Jason's pathetic ankles.

(- Rajiv's going to the Criterion instead of the first training session, and later giving the team constant lectures about commitment. (ed))

- Rex actually scoring a goal!

Well, lots of luck to next year's team. See you in the IH verses Exies match next season.

Rajiv Ram  
Soccer Convener

## WOMEN'S SQUASH

Well, ICC squash began really well, I had a heated discussion with a sports convener from another college (lets just say she's affectionately known as the Italian Stallion and leave it at that).

However, after such an auspicious start things began to look up and for the first time in living memory (well, mine at least) IH won a match! A victory witnessed by our many spectators (a big thank you to all our spectators, ie the male squash team, and the girls basketball team who dropped in before practice, and of course, the Holms.)

Winning was actually quite a lot of fun, so we thought we'd try it again and managed three spectacular victories. I'm still trying to work out how we did it - was it Charise's running (!!?!), Naomi's enthusiasm, or Mabel's individual style (her match against Cromwell was possibly the most memorable of the years, with the stand packed with cheering supporters. Okay, so there is only one bench and most of the crowd was from Cromwell, but it was still a great match to watch.) Personally, I think it was Barb's bottle that did it!

Thank you to Charise, Naomi, Mabel and Barb for being the greatest female squash team IH has ever seen - well we came 5th didn't we?

Oh, and I made the ICC team (which has nothing to do with the fact that, as ICC convener, I selected the team).

Sandra Kilminster  
Women's Squash Convener

## WOMEN'S HOCKEY

STOP! Before you read on may I suggest that you take a nice comfortable seat.

OK. Now that you are prepared for the shock you may continue.

THE IH WOMEN'S HOCKEY TEAM CAME  
SECOND IN THE ICC HOCKEY  
COMPETITION!!!

Impressed?

This amazing feat was accomplished by just 16 girls - that not only played great hockey but looked good too (didn't they Raj).

The team consisted of Emma 'Fearless' Kerslake, Michelle 'My father is a policeman so don't you argue with me' Crooke, Louise 'Captain' Hepburn, Naomi 'I think I know what to do' Fraser, Janine 'Take 'em out' Del Dot, Manty 'Not just a pretty face' Casimaty, Mabel 'Who needs a clown when you've got me' Shuma, Sharmaine 'Hockey is my middle name' Wells, Monica 'At least I won't be remembered as the girl with the skin cancer face'/'Legend' Hore, Barbara 'Short but dangerous' Daveson, Charise 'Whatever Barb can do I can do better' Kennedy, Felicity 'I'm a sweet girl' McIntosh, Megan 'Coach' Parker,



Sandy 'I don't have the faintest idea but I'm having fun so who cares, Kilminster, Tanya 'I'd rather be dancing' Cross, and Jacqui 'I don't get it' Tarrant.

Although second, IH scored the most goals for the season, 22, which for us is amazing (in fact it probably amounts to more goals for IH than all previous years added together). There were only 9 goals scored against us, also pretty amazing considering Emma had never played hockey before. Congrats must go to Manty and Barb, who made the ICC team. It should also be noted that we had the most fun of all the colleges on the hockey field. I guess with all of this it was a bit disappointing to come so close to the ICC hockey shield and have it just out of our reach. Never mind, it gives us something to strive for in 1991, now that we know it is possible to gain some position above second last.

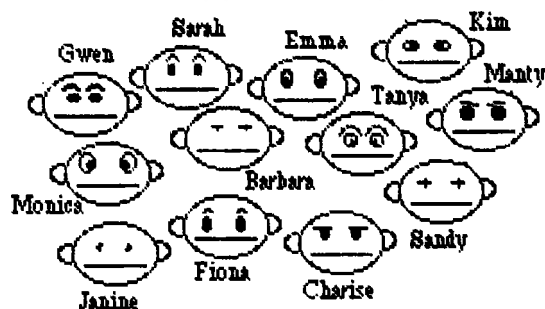
Thanks to all the players for their time, effort and enthusiasm. Also thanks to all the supporters who made the effort to come down and 'yukky' for us. Good luck next year.

Yukky yukky yukky and all that.

Naomi Fraser  
Women's Hockey Convener



## THE GIRLIES



## SOFTBALL

In the history of ICC Softball, IH has never won the cup.

Hence, we had a hell of a reputation to live up to...

Saturday mornings was when the games were played.

Often we had early starts (even when we didn't have early starts).

Fortunately we were enthusiastic (we did sometimes have 'calling').

The pitching was absolutely awesome (thanks Sarah and Monica).

Batting wasn't brilliant - but we had some home runs (Emma and Charise).

At times we almost had home-runs (isn't that right Barb?)

Lots of classic catches were taken (too numerous to mention!)

Lots of catches were dropped too (damn that slippery outfield hey Charise?)

Gravel rash became our trademark (just ask Kimberley or Barb).

In the dugouts sat good ol' Rob who scored for us (softball scores that is!)

Rain was sometimes a problem, but hey, Rec Club tables are great to bat on!

Lots of supporters came to watch - thanks Craig and the Rec Club recoverers.

I.H. 'Softball Girlie Lollypop Awards' became a feature at Formal Dinner

Emma made ICC team - congratulations!

Sadly we didn't come first, but afterall, we had a tradition to continue.

Thanks

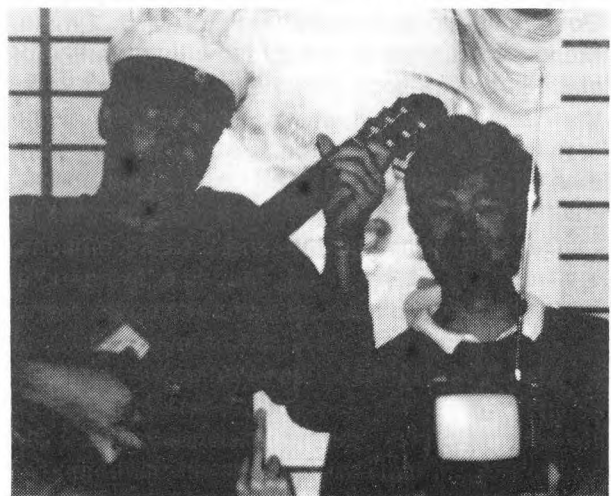
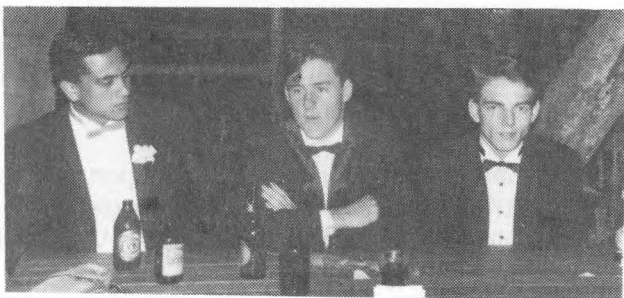
Janine Del Dot  
Softball Convener



Picture of Innocence



"Go on, hit me!"





## MEN'S BASKETBALL

The Team - Freddie 'Big Step' Atalifo, Itatia 'Mr Rejection' Tuisawau, Jimmy 'Sure Shot' Daveson, Wes 'The Enforcer' Lerch, Ed 'Champ' Heffernan, Shen 'Guitar Man' Flindell, Adolf 'Playmaker' Lai, Dave 'Little D' Whitehead, Kingsley 'Coach' Smith, Navindra 'The Microwave' Muniratna and Craig 'The Fly' Giles.

The basketball competition this season was described by some veterans of the ICC League as the toughest in years. The IH 'fabulous five' battled and defeated Emmanuel and Leos. Memorable moments include - Fred playing after a day of pork and beer with the Fijian Students Society; Wes trying to get a Technical Foul and being ignored; Ed learning to play; and James showing up for practice and games.

A special thanks to all supporters. Maybe next season Doc will recruit some residents over 6 foot 4 inches.

Adios.

Kingsley Smith  
Coach

## NETBALL

This year we had fifteen keen girlies who were willing and enthusiastic to play. Adaptability became the name of the game, since we had three defences and twelve centre court players. Goalies had to be found and fast, so Ash, Emma, Mabel and Tanya all got to show their variety of skills in the games. For those who didn't know the rules too well, it was a crash course at the first two practices and on the job training from then on.

Despite finishing seventh overall, we improved our margins of defeat considerably from last year, putting in particularly impressive efforts against Duchesne and Union. The standard of play was a definite improvement on last season with some stunning defence skills and awesome attacking being displayed by the team. Individually, everyone improved over the season, some more dramatically than others.

The highlight of the season was getting to win a game against John's! This was a fantastic new experience for those collegians who have played

netball for the last few years. As well, this year we managed to get two players in the ICC team, which was a big first for college netball!

Thanks to all the girls who trained and played, and congratulations for braving the freezing cold in your netball skirts. I hope you enjoyed the season. Thanks also to those supporters who came and cheered us on.

Here's hoping we will chalk up a few more wins next year.

Sarah Kerslake  
Netball Convener

## WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL

The team - Aki Masaki, Shioko Momose, Irene Lam, Sandy Kilminster, Janine Del Dot, Tanya Cross, Charise Kennedy, Emma Kerslake, Felicity McIntosh and Mabel Shuma (Capt.).

This year saw the coming out of the IH female volleyballers. We came equal third with Grace and Mabel made the ICC team - Congratulations!

There was keen interest shown in Volleyball right from the start. We could have made two teams with reserves - pretty impressive.

Our skills improved under the conscientious training of our coach, Mr Wyatt Prui. The first game of the competition was disastrous, but we managed to hold our own after that. Kim Davies made a guest appearance especially to break her arm. How's that for enthusiasm.

Thanks to everyone who supported the games, giving our performance a special boost. Hope to see you again next year. Volleyball forever!

Felicity McIntosh and  
Mabel Shuma  
Volleyball Conveners

## MEN'S SQUASH

The 1990 IH squash team consisted of Navindra Muniratna, Rob Wells, Jason de Rooy, James Daveson, Daniel Pang and Craig Drabsch.

IH once again followed its consistent form as in previous years to take out the wooden spoon in Squash once again. Although beaten by better competition, everyone tried their hardest, and there were some notable performances, such as Rob Wells verses Cromwell and Kings. Thank you to all those spectators who came to support us. Hopefully next year will be better.

Navindra Muniratna  
Men's Squash Convener

## MEN'S TENNIS

After the three major Grand Slam events of 1990, IH tennis was ready to fare yet another gruelling season of ICC competition. Actually, after watching Gomez the underdog win the French Open this year, the team was psyched up to improve on the performances of the past few years, especially with the injection of new blood into the team.

Halfway into the season with our toughest matches finished, it was apparent that IH was going to reach its full potential. We had fun (if you call playing tennis for three hours every Monday night 'till 11 pm in windy conditions fun) ... I think we did. Even the new coach from Hilton Head could bring about a miracle.

Thanks to all the supporters and better luck next year.

The team - Navindra Muniratna, Rob Wells, Kyoji Kodjara, Andrew Bertrum, Craig Drabsch and Philip Cheong.

Navindra Muniratna  
Men's Tennis Convener

## ROWING

What a wonderful way to start the day! There's nothing like a pleasant row on the beautiful Brisbane River at 5:30 in the morning!

Yes, this was what the five IH rowing crews had to look forward to at the beginning of 1990, the year of the IH onslaught on the ICC rowing scene.

Despite the fact that one crew realised that foregoing an extra few hours sleep (at least!) was simply too much to sacrifice, the other four crews, one male, two female and one mixed, set out to learn the art of staying stable in a narrow piece of wood.

But what would we have done without the help of those rowing legends, James Daveson and Sam Camp, who managed to accomplish the task of teaching most of the eager rowers everything from how to hold an oar to the customary dunking of the cox in the event of a race win.

Luckily for our coxes, Nav 'Watch out for the bank' Muniratna, Jacqui 'What comes next?' Tarrant and Barbara 'The Motivator' Daveson, we never had the pleasure of carrying out this custom though ... but there is always next year.

However, despite our inexperience, and the realisation that we were perhaps more accomplished at running regattas, singing 'Row row row your boat' in a round and looking good in our new shirts, everyone tried their best and, in the true IH spirit, had lots of fun.

Michelle Mountney and  
James Daveson  
Rowing Conveners

## SNOOKER AND BILLIARDS

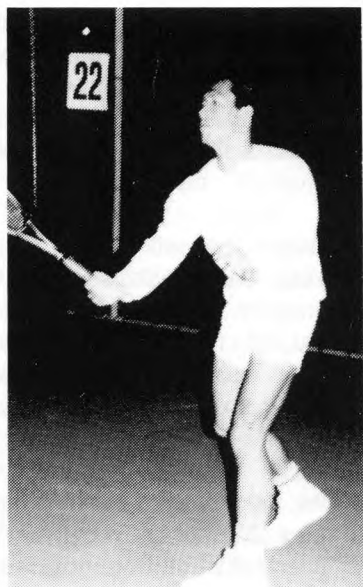
This year IH performed the best it has in snooker and billiards since 1987. We came outright third. The team's best matches were against Leo's (4-0), Union (3-1) and John's (2-2).

Thanks to Craig Drabsch, John Hepburn, Graeme Finlayson, Kin Man Ho, Adolf Lai and Gary Yau.

Graeme Finlayson  
Snooker and Billiards Convener



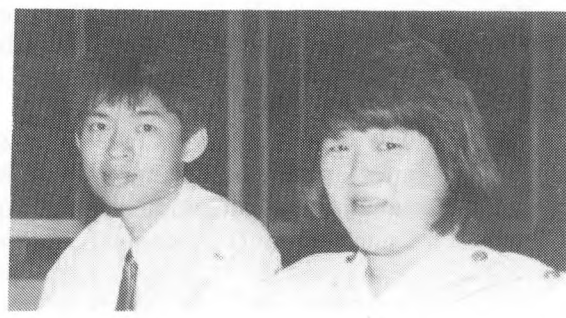
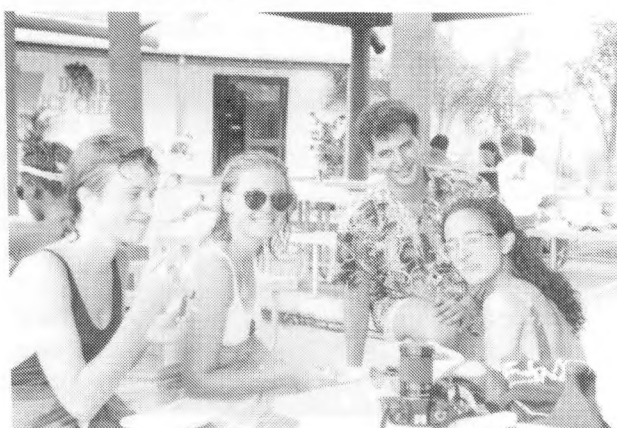
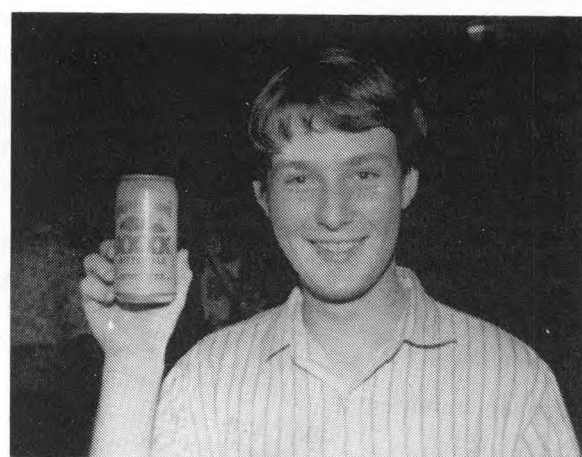
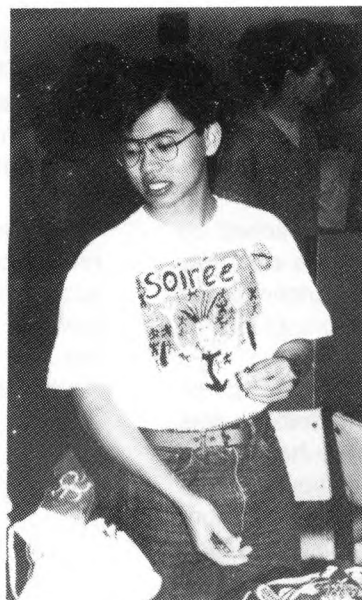




Social Butterflies



"Back off, man!"



## RUGBY

IH def Kings College 8-4

IH def Cromwell College 6-3

IH def Union College 16-0

In 1988 we drew with Cromwell, in 1989 we beat them, while this year to everyone's surprise not only did we defeat Cromwell and Union, but also last year's joint premiers Kings College. Although we were a couple short of a full college team, the wins will nevertheless be remembered as IH's. There is some startling talent within IH, and my only regret is that some of the players did not make the ICC team. However, having been ICC Rugby convener, it seems to me that the current method of selection is not really fair, and from this the players who were not picked can draw some comfort.

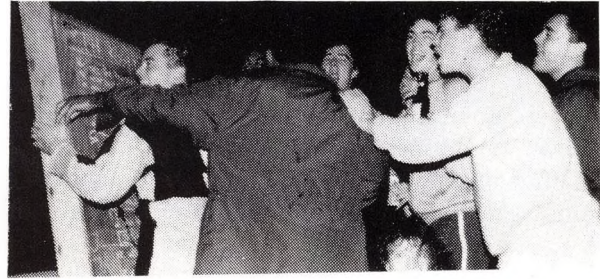
I could go on to describe play by play the win against Kings, however I'll leave this delight to those who came and supported. Yet I would like to take this opportunity to thank Dr Holm for coaching the rugby team this year. Each week the training sessions stood us in good stead for the following game, and without him we could not have achieved the successes we did.

Finally, on behalf of the team, I would like to thank the Cellar Club for the sponsorship of the after-game functions. I hope that in the future Student Club continues this tradition as Cellar will be unable to, due to their loss of Soirée Beer Garden.

Good luck next year.

James Daveson  
Rugby Convener

P.S. 1990 - the year IH pissed on Kings!!!!!!!



## CRICKET

It was hailed as a miracle by some, others said it was the hand of God, but, by the end of the season, as dawn approached, the dust finally settled, and the ICC ashes were decided, it was IH who stood proudly as the victors. The proud men of the IH First XI reined havoc in what would otherwise have been another King's dominated season. Everywhere they went, people pointed, not to make jokes, but in respect and fear of these brave giant killers ... nay, Crusaders.

Names such as Drabsch, Paddison, Heffernan, and even Smith became synonymous with the greats, such as Walpole, Pickering, Taylor and Muniratna. (Modesty! Ed) But, unlike these former lords of the game, this young and persistent team brought IH from a lowly last in '89 to nearly capturing the coveted ICC Cup. The team was young except for one of the old guard, the captain Muniratna, who confirmed with the bat that he's not over the hill yet. The turning point came when we destroyed Kings, the defending champions. No one particular person was exceptional, but we played as a team, and victory was ours as a team.

The final game of the season would decide who was to be the ICC victors for 1990. After getting the reputation as giant killers, Emmanuel knew we were not a team to be underestimated. However, after a long season IH wasn't able to produce the goods and the Cup was Emmanuel's.

The team would like to thank Janine Del Dot for scoring, and all the supporters who inspired us so much. Also, congratulations to Craig Drabsch for making the ICC team.

The Team - Craig Drabsch, Navindra Muniratna (Capt.), Andrew Paddison (Vice), Ed Heffernan, Shamile Hussain, Tod Mathews, John Hepburn, Oliver Jackson, Myu Ponampalam, Craig Giles, Andrew Bertrum, Kingsley Smith, Stuart Dodds and David Whitehead.

Navindra Muniratna  
Cricket Convener



## CROSS COUNTRY

The ICC Cross Country this year had the timely coincidence of being run approximately three hours before the IH Ball. This forced competitors to race the clock in more ways than one! However, the results were worth the effort.

For the men, Andrew Bertrum, Graeme Finlayson, Rob Wells and Rajiv Ram completed the 8km run. (Although Rajiv had a short break at the pool) A strong contingent of women also competed - Gwen Glassman, Monica Hore, Manty Casimaty, Ashlea Watson, Fiona Sharpe and Min Li Ng.

Thanks to everyone who ran, officiated and supported.

Jacqui Tarrant  
Cross Country Convener

## WOMEN'S TENNIS

In the beginning, things were looking promising. I'd heard rumours of the two American imports (one who had thrashed Nav 6-1, or was it 6-0? ... and as a team, downed Cameron and Nav quite convincingly) ... and thought we might win a few matches.

At first we encountered a few problems -

- Tanya going momentarily blind on the court during her first match as her contacts dried out due to the gusty conditions;

- Me, being a touch out of form, having trouble hitting the ball anywhere except into the back fence (I'm sure it was the wind.)

- Gwen disappearing to the coast or outback or something, with some foreign man.

- and Shane (our avid supporter) distracting poor little Jennifer from her game by blowing passionate kisses to her continuously during her matches. One time Jen looked at Shane and then turned to me and said "What's the score, Darling?" A decision was made ... Shane had to go.

But, as the season progressed, things were looking better and better. The rumours had spread throughout the other colleges about the

'Yank' with the Boom boom backhand, and had the little girlies shaking in their boots (ha!). We cruised through the matches, and as an IH sports convener, I heard things I never thought I'd hear ... "Charise! We won all our matches." The thought of winning ICC crossed my mind ... but ... bang. Reality struck. despite the fact we didn't quite win, we did come a tie third, only two points behind the winners, which I think is absolutely brilliant.

I would like to thank the team: Jennifer, Gwen, Tanya, Shioko, (and me), who all had a lot of fun and played some great tennis.

Jennifer, I'm afraid, must receive a special mention as she was simply brilliant. she played the game with incredible style and sportspersonship, winning every singles match and easily sliding into the No. 1 spot in the ICC team. Congratulations Jen.

Oh, and special thanks to Shane for his devoted support.

Charise Kennedy  
Women's Tennis Convener

## TOUCH FOOTBALL

Twas the year of 1990  
That legend was first born  
Of the IH Tou(t)ch Football Girlies  
It is gruesome ... so be warned!

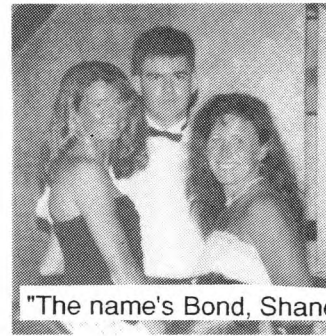
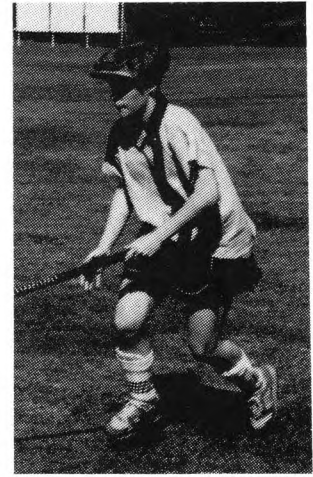
The team was drawn from far and wide  
Some Aussies and some imports  
They all were fit and trim and lithe  
And boy They looked hot in shorts!

As for the coach - Wally being busy  
So we got the next best thing  
The infamous A. J. Daveson  
With a cult bigger than 'The King'!

So into training the girlies went  
Coach Daveson was tough  
Drills and sprints and situps too  
We couldn't get enough.

At last the first big game drew nigh  
Union was the team to beat  
We played, we scored, they scored thrice more  
We left with defeat





"The name's Bond, Shane Bond."







## DEBATING

And the poor form did continue  
Throughout the next two games  
Until at last in desperation  
New tactics were planned by James

A secret weapon was employed  
It was known to every girlie  
As the infamous but sneaky manoeuvre  
Affectionately codenamed 'Shirley'.

But alas despite the 'Big Shirl's' help  
The stats did not improve much  
And the season winded up  
6th place the girls came in ICC Touch

Alas it wasn't all bad though  
And congrats to Monica hore  
For making it into ICC  
(Four tries did she score!)

The girlies had fun which is all that counts  
And a big thank you to James  
As well as to the supporters  
who came down to watch the games

But most of all thanks should go  
to every touch football girlie  
Mon, Sars, Fi, Naomi, Barb and Kim  
Charise, Jacqui, Tanya and 'Shirley'.

Janine Del Dot  
Touch Football Convener



The time - 7:15 pm, the night of the ICC  
Debating Grand Final.

The place - IH dining room.

Bertie walked casually into the dining room.  
"Any sign of Ming?" I asked. "Nope," came the  
reply. "It's a forfeit if we don't get there by eight  
isn't it?" I asked. "Yup," Bertie replied.

7:30 pm and we were still Mingless. 7:40 pm  
and we weren't panicking. 7:45 pm We were  
panicking. 7:48 pm We pounded on his door,  
with no response. 7:49 pm and still no response.  
7:50 pm Bertie got a brick and we got a  
response. The door slowly opened, and Ming  
Lee stared out into the light. "Huh?" he  
mumbled, half asleep.

7:55 pm We were in the dining room, and I'm  
telling Ming there's no way we can sprint to  
Emmanuel in five minutes. 7:56 pm Tod walks  
into the dining room. 7:57 pm Tod decides to  
drive us to Emmanuel. 7:58 pm And we violate  
most of the traffic laws. 7:59 pm We leave the  
ground going around the University roundabout.  
8:00 pm We arrive at Emmanuel, cool, calm and  
collected. This was going to be a long night.

We had been debating for about five weeks. I  
think IH entered as a bit of a joke actually,  
because none of us was that interested in  
winning. Ming made it clear that he was here to  
mix with the opposition teams from the all-women  
colleges.

ICC Debating was held at the end of  
semester, around the time when exams were  
looming. Frankly, our team didn't mind losing  
debates because if we got knocked out early  
enough it meant we could do something else on  
Wednesday nights. But, confound it, we just kept  
on winning (!?!).

A legion of hard-core 'fans' would turn out  
every week as we joked our way through such  
topics as 'Religion is a con' and 'That Aborigines  
have been hard done by'. These guys turned up  
every week without fail, and we were grateful for  
your support.

Funnily enough, we discovered humour was  
the key to winning (which was exactly what we  
didn't want to do, but hey, can we help it if we're  
such witty guys?) As I said to Ming before we  
began, "If you can't think of anything to say, tell a



joke," which he often did, though we sailed close to the wind with his Papal gags during 'Religion is a con'. I'm sure the adjudicator was a devout Catholic. Anyway, the rest of the audience laughed.

So, we found ourselves finally at the Grand Final at Emmanuel College (against, not surprisingly, Emmanuel). We go the affirmative for 'Money makes the world go around', Ming said, "Shit, bad call Rod", and we went away for one hour to write our speeches.

One hour was up before Bertie could say 'George Michael', and soon after we were outside the door of the Function Room. "What if no one from IH turns up?" Stupid question really, as we walked in the cheers of about 60 IHers blew up over. My God, Emmanuel was packed with them! Three or four terrified Emmanuelians huddled over in one corner, outnumbered on their own ground.

Both first speakers spoke. Both second speakers spoke. It was neck and neck when Ming got down. "We're not going to win," says Ming. "I mean, look at tradition, has IH ever won an ICC event in living memory?"

"We award the ICC Debating Cup to ... " I looked at Bertie, Bertie looked at Ming, and Ming looked at himself (I've never been able to figure out how he does that).

"International House!" And, boy, were Emmanuel pissed off!

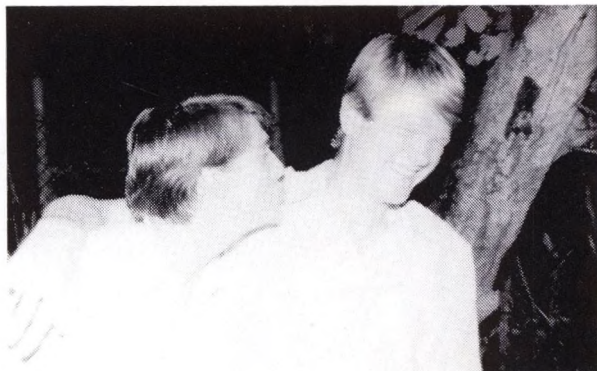
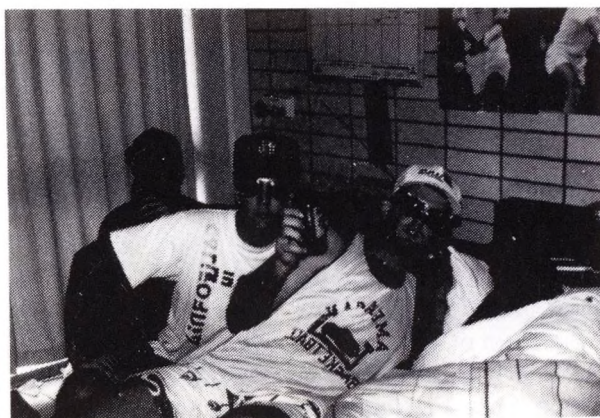
In fact the whole of Emmanuel College was pissed off. The 'Yukky' which followed irreparably stained the hallowed grounds of their college.

And ever since then, the three of us have been legends. But hey, someone's got to do it. And so the moral of the story is ... if you want to be a legend like Bertie, Ming or myself ... get into debating in 1991.

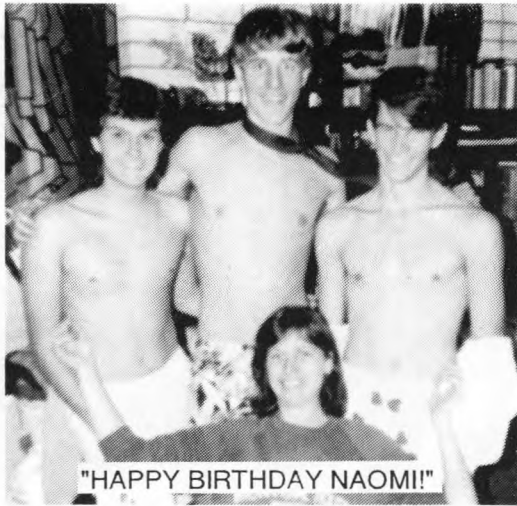
Rodney Pails  
Debating Convener

P.S. Thanks to Sharon Choo for all her help.

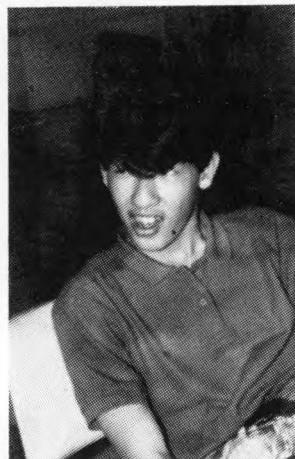
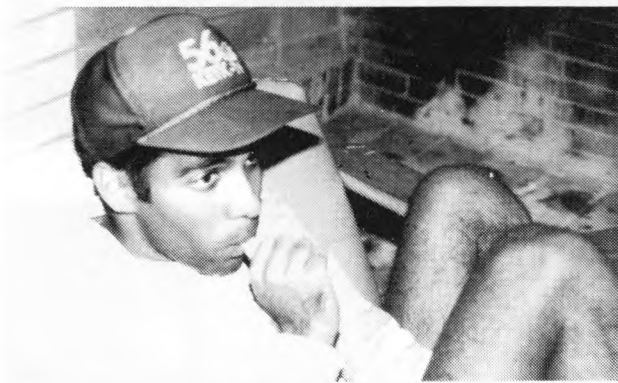
P.P.S. Thanks to the other team which competed. Good effort.





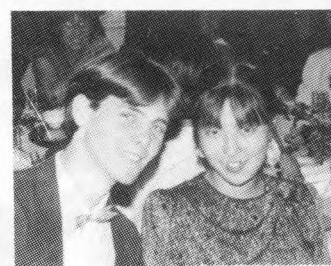
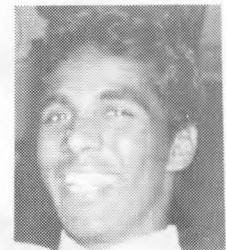
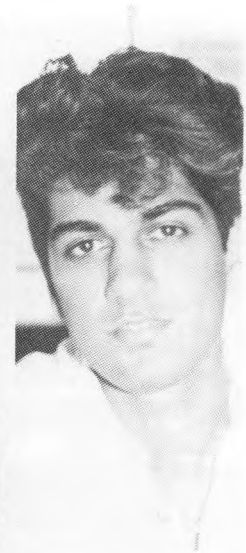
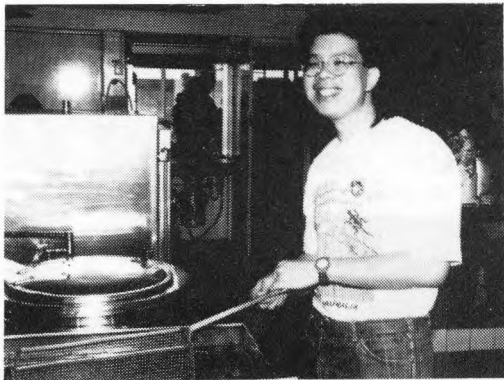


"HAPPY BIRTHDAY NAOMI!"

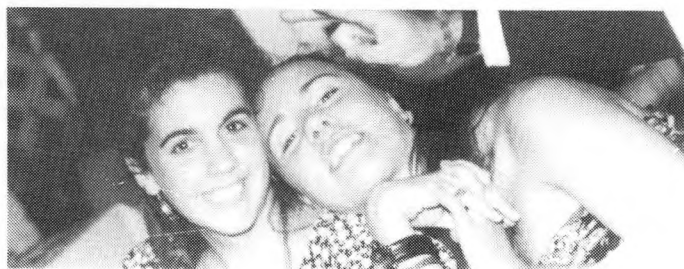
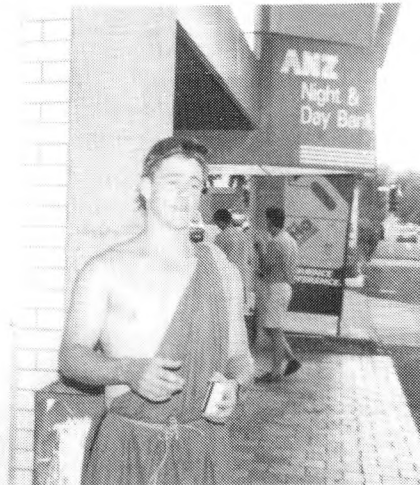
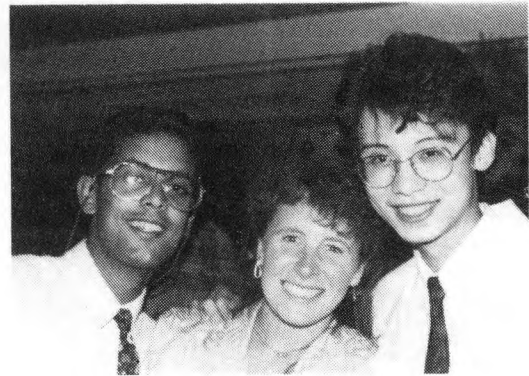
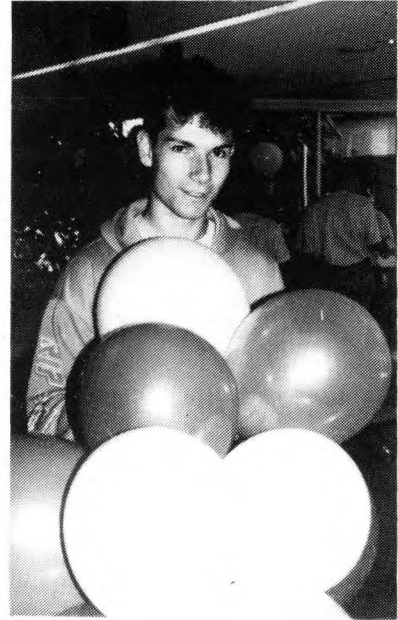
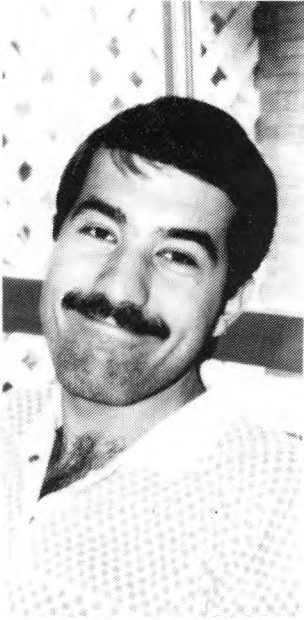




Victor sets  
the example.









## MEN'S HOCKEY

The Team - Rob 'Legend/Stick Magician/ Official College Hero' Wells, James 'Ghost who walks' Robertson, Mike 'I'll have ya' Restall, Scott 'See if you can bruise me' Radcliffe, Sam 'Hacker' Camp, Jason 'Masochist' de Rooy, Mandev 'The umpires haven't a clue' Singh, Rajiv 'Hangover' Ram, Victor 'Exams' Lim, Gurbaksh 'The other half' Singh, Oliver 'Headbutt me' Jackson, Shamile 'Sorry I can't make it' Hussain, Nav 'Scorer' Muniratna, Stewart 'Junior' McGlashan and Craig 'Suicide' Giles.

The Scores - withheld, but here's a hint, we came seventh. (But at least Nav and Stewart got to score.)

Our initial tactics this year were to propagate extreme panic into the hearts of the enemy with the fearsome forward line of James, Mike, Rajiv, Craig, and their leader, Oliver. It failed. Bitch. Not even \$600 worth of new equipment (mostly Scott's body armour) could save us.

But, we had fun, standing around at training and turning up a minute before most of the matches. Let's hope that next year Doc gets a few fresher hockey players.

See you then.

Robert Wells  
Men's Hockey Convener

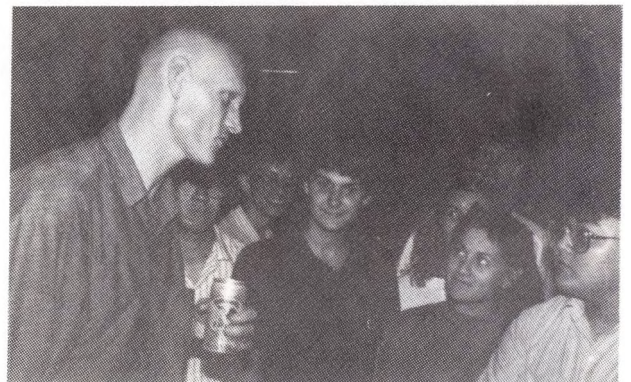
(nb. Rob was to modest to say that he made the ICC team anyway - Ed.)

(nb. It should also be noted that Rob was the last person in IH to hand in their report for Kanyana, but, as he told me - "At least you got one!")

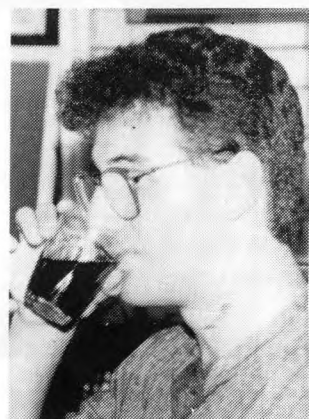
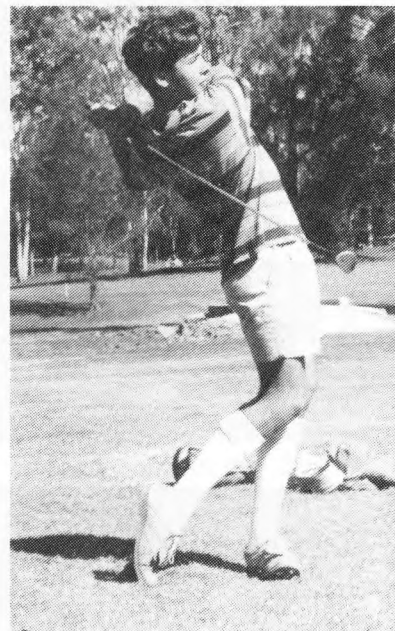
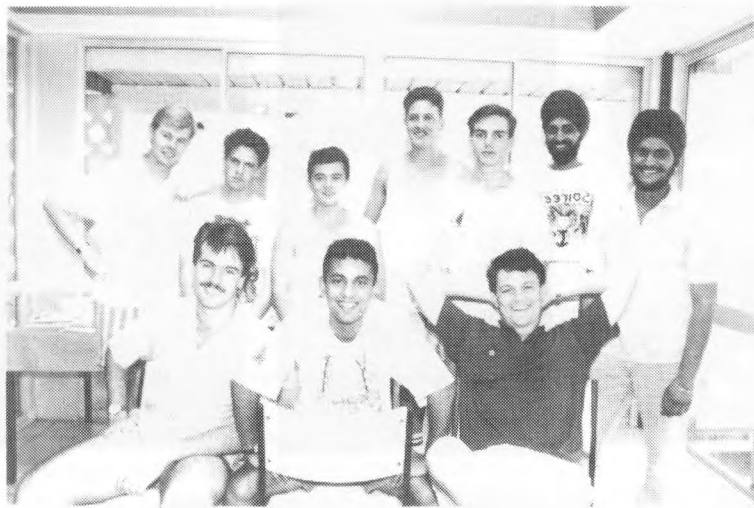
## O WEEK

I'm pretty sure that O Week happened this year, but I think everyone else forgot.

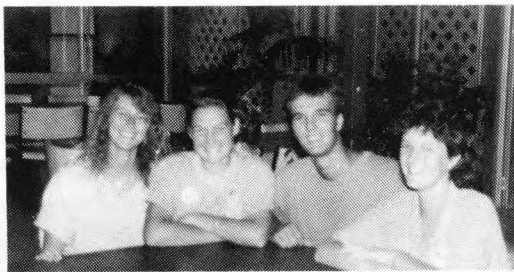
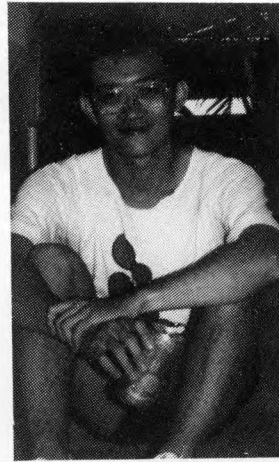
Jason











## **FOUR YEARS : A RETROSPECTIVE**

I've had the privilege of staying at IH for 4 years now. This is not intended to be a massive criticism of how bad things are at IH, but rather a commentary on how I and other senior people within college view some of the events that have transpired over our years at IH. Having come only in 1987, I don't have the experience of IH under Ivor Cribb, so for this, I have approached others who were here during that time, for their comments.

Over the years I've seen many weird and wonderful things happen at IH. There were events like the amazing hail storm in my first year, where windows were broken, people were pelted rather severely, and there was a long power blackout, that resulted in everyone breaking out the candles to study by, and all congregating to the dining room to study by gas lamps. Who could forget the amazing fire out behind G-tower, and the inadvertent water bombing of some firemen. The flood of 1989 was one of the most spectacular natural disasters to literally hit IH. Who could forget wading through waist-deep water and sewerage in the carpark, and emptying out all the cars the next morning. There have been many traditions, which have now passed on that were memorable. One I actually miss is Phone Duty in the office. What a great way to find out everyone's name and come to know everyone, and it was a great social gathering point for everyone. Who can forget the wild TV parties where a TV was thrown from 4th floor G-tower, or Erich's carpet snake (rumoured to be still loose in D tower) or the great parapet parties that were had, or the sessions around a fire behind G tower where Dave Laing spouted the virtues of Communism, or the late night ramblings of Tim van Leuven on the perplexity of life (and alcohol), or the peace songs that wafted over to the Army Reserve from Kiwi's room in E-tower. Essentially, beyond the great memories though, there is something else that IH has lost through the years...it's characters. The wonderful zany people that made life at IH so interesting. What has happened to all the Ian Northcott's, the Gareth Pickering's, the Bert Pruim's, the Kelvin Soh's, the Bernie Lim's, the Carmel Barbagellos, the Ilka Gobius', the Gumbies, the MO's, the Andrew Cory's, the Emma Howells and the list goes on and on.

When I first came to IH, there was a very strong feeling of family. Not in a cliched sense, but in the sense that although there were groups/cliques of people (and there always will be) these groups actually mixed somewhat more than the groups I see now. The other thing that impressed me about IH was the maturity of our college compared to all the others. In those days a lot more of the older students stayed, and this helped greatly in helping the first years mesh and interact within college. The third years and above, I found very much so took people under their "wing", and steadied them yet encouraged them. Meanwhile the 2nd years were busy organizing social and sporting events for us all to participate in, and this cohesive structure, I believe brought us together more closely as a college. Another important factor, were the Ex-residents of college who came back regularly, and were welcomed, and essential to extend the "family" feeling. Yet today less and less of our ex-residents are coming back, because they don't feel comfortable anymore within college. I believe that they along with the older residents of college helped uphold and keep alive the spirit that was so abundant in college. I believe that if IH is ever to return to a semblance of its old self that older residents must be encouraged to stay. Today without the infrastructure we had the task falls to the 2nd years, and in a way this is how it's become warped, and not through their own fault either, but purely because we don't have the same infrastructure as we once had. What essentially changed was that many of the older students who I knew left all together, and left a void not easily filled. Another issue is the issue of Senior Residents. In my first year the impression that was given, was that SR's, were basically people who had done their time at IH (at least a 4th year), and it was more or less accepted as to who became SR, purely through their seniority, and it was through their years at IH, that they had earned the respect of other residents. That respect was earned through their years at IH, not purely because they were senior, and the other older members of college invariably supported their SR's. Unfortunately politics has reared its ugly head, and the selection of SR's has suffered because of it. Competition for positions formed, something that had not occurred before. SR's today (although good people) haven't got the same respect that used to be evident a few years ago. Perhaps as an older student this is also partly our fault. Have we become so cynical of IH that we don't provide the meshing we espouse?

Another aspect of college that has changed, is that unfortunately it has become less personal. Understandable that in today's world we have to be financially minded, and perhaps we did need to

tighten up the relaxed ship ,we used to have, but at what price ? One of the people that I will always remember fondly is Joan Bowerman. In my mind she was truly the Matriarch of IH. In essence she was like a mother to a lot of overseas students, always approachable, always seeming to have the time for you, no matter how trivial the matter, and efficient to boot. The family atmosphere again was promoted, and encouraged through a warm friendly and very relaxed outlook.

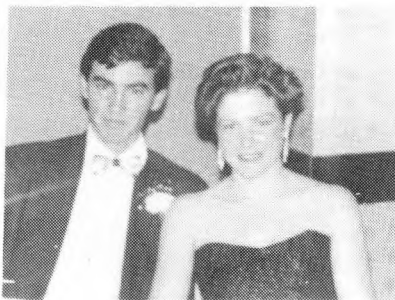
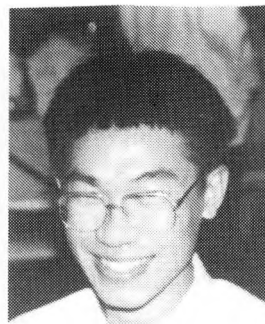
Our residents have also changed. The main impression I gathered from the people I have spoken to is that groups of people are interacting less than they used to be. There are people, that other people really don't know anything about. One of the overriding impressions I got on my first day at college, was the genuine warmth and openness of people at IH. It didn't matter who it was, but it seemed that everyone wanted to know you, everyone wanted to meet you, and this extended beyond the first few weeks of semester to a continued interest, that has manifested itself into firm life-long friendships. I feel that there is less effort and spontaneity put into some areas of college, again possibly due to the deterioration of a familial infrastructure. I think the emphasis on more rigid rules has also contributed to the somewhat muted spirit that existed before. Everyone co-existed as a firm community in past years, and were mature enough I believe to know where the limits of our community lay, and SR's rarely had to approach anybody, and if they did it would be more as a friend than a "prefect".

I still believe in spite of all that has happened and all the changes, that essentially IH is still a great college. Of all the other colleges, IH I believe still offers the most in personal enrichment. In none of the other colleges will one get the opportunity to broaden ones mind as culturally as one can living at IH. What other college allows one to interact daily with people of 20 different nationalities, and to sample of their religions, their cultural backgrounds, and there cuisine. It's hard not to feel privileged at being allowed to have been so richly educated in spirit and mind by such a wonderfully diverse group of people. I like the analogy of IH, as a wonderful orchard filled with multitudes of different varieties of fruit trees. Wondering through, I can sample of all the different groups, and all the different groups though growing from seperate roots, have their branches and leaves inter-twined with all the other groups around them. Their branches laden with so many varieties of fruit, yet open and close, yearning for someone to reach out and sample them. They also acted together not only to complement each other in spirit and thought, but also together to provide shelter and comfort. This was the IH I believe that I was welcomed into. The wonderful orchard that is IH is still there, but the different trees have grown apart, and no longer act as well as one, and the trees have grown taller with their fruit laden branches higher and harder to get at. They are still there, it just takes more effort to get at them. Perhaps we have sampled too much of this orchard and in doing so it has become commonplace, perhaps the keeper of the orchard hinders our passage with barriers, perhaps many, many things, but perhaps also one day if we all work together, and with careful care and attention we can make the orchard grow together again, and bloom as beautifully and diversely and as richly as it once did for all of us.

It has been a great privilege to have been at International House, and I will always cherish the memories of the people and the spirit that made my years at IH so enjoyable.

**MING LEE**





I wish to thank the following people for their generosity, advice and help -

Byron Green

Janine Del Dot

Mark Heady

Michelle Spuler

Emma Kerslake

Tiffany Jones

and everyone who got their reports in ON TIME

## **THE VALIDICTEES**

Keira Brennan

Sharon Choo

Sharon Concisom

Michelle Crook

James Daveson

Robert Wells

Shane Griffin

Adele Hayman

Thomas Jepson

Victor Lim

Peter Lo

Michelle Mountney

Navindra Muniratna

Mark Patterson

Rajiv Ram

Yulvian Sani

Chuen Toh

David Wild

Roy Olsen

Naomi Fraser

Graeme Finlayson



**Back Row** (left to right): Andrew Bertram (Aus.), George Baddeley (Vanuat), Iritia Tuisauva (Fiji), Craig Drabach (Aus.), John Chappel (Aus.), James Robertson (Aus.), Kingsley Smith (Americ), Thomas Spencer (Denmark), Dennis Heuts (Austro), Filip Wienke (Aus.), Stuart Dadds (Aus.), Holger Holdack (West Germany), Oliver Jackson (Aus.), John Hepburn (Aus.), Jennifer Hira (Fiji).

**Fifth Row** (left to right): Craig Gills (Aus.), Nanna Lee (Singapore), Susan Shiu (Hong Kong), Frances Sazargo (Indonesia), Aki Masaki (Japan), Fung Ten Tan (Singapore), Jacqueline Olsen (Aus.), Youshihiro Toyota (Japan), Michelle Mountney (Aus.), Surekha Singh (Fiji), Edward Hefferan (Aus.), Sally Clark (Aus.), Esmeraldo Cabana (Philippines), Rodney Pullis (Aus.), Philip Cheong (Hong Kong), John Morris (Aus.), Gurubakh Sing (Aus.), Ju Kuan Wong (Malaysia), Lindsay Long (Aus.), Michael Restall (Aus.), Mandev Singh (Aus.), Felicity McIntosh (Aus.), Jennifer Alenit (America), Gwen Glasman (America).

**Fourth Row** (left to right): Dai Bang Nguyen (Vietnam), Kenneth Tung (Solomon Islands), Louise Heppburn (Aus.), Chi Ki Lo (Hong Kong), Man Ching Kwong (Hong Kong), Sharmaine Wells (Aus.), Rusydi Sandra (Indonesia), Jacqueline Tarrant (Aus.), Mabel Shuma (Africa), Wan Lung Derek Tse (Singapore), Kim Fong Ping (Singapore), Samedi Pang (Singapore), Daniel Pang (Singapore), Satei (Indonesia), Sandra Klumister (Aus.), Charisse Kennedy (Aus.), Naomi Fraser (Aus.), Alison Holtm (Aus.), Gareth Ponn (Aus.), Bronwyn Murphy (Aus.), Sue Gardner (Aus.), Fiona Sharpe (Aus.), Cariona Purcell (Aus.), Margarette (Aus.).

**Third Row** (left to right): Gary Baskin (Australia), Andrew Grabski (Aus.), Mark Patterson (Aus.), Sweet Opp Loke (Singapore), James Daveson (Aus.), Maurat Pounampal (Aus.), Edward Cheng (Taiwan), Sumille Hussain (Aus.), Gary Barkin (America), Andrew Padisin (Aus.), Toshio Oyama (Japan), David Whitehead (Aus.), Sam Camp (Aus.), Adele Hayman (Aus.), Kate Burger (Aus.), Monica Hore (Aus.), Helen Jenkinson (UK), Elpidio Mamari (Philippines), Pio Li (Hong Kong), Theng Hong Kang (Singapore), Ferdinand Gonzaga (Philippines), Him Ilao Yap (Philippines), Kim Mun Ho (Hong Kong), Helen Jenkinson (UK), Stewart McGlashan (Aus.).

**Second Row** (left to right): Geck Hong Lim (Singapore), twentien Lertwattaw (Thail), Kituko Yaji (Japan), Min Li Ng (Singapore) Shioko Momoege (Japan), Kim Ita (New Zealand), Nurhayati Purnawartari (Indonesian), Clive Yip (China), Yoon Young (Korea), Yoon Young (Korea), Chui Lin Hui (Hong Kong), Mi Young Jung (Korean), Chuman Sidhar (Aus.), Nita Praspanich (Thail), Megan Parker (Aus.), Felicity Suo (Hong Kong), Heru Sutredo (Indonesia), Chuen Toh (Aus.), Barbara Daveson (Aus.), Navindra Munirata (Aus.), Kapudja (Fiji), Manty Cashmay (Aus.), Kimberly Crabtree (America), Michelle Spuler (Aus.), Emma Kerslake (Aus.), Sharon Chan (Aus.), Byron Green (Aus.), Keira Brennan-Treasurer (Aus.), Janine Del Dot-Secretary (Aus.), Roy Olsen (Aus.), Graeme Finlayson (Aus.), Lilidithi Ambapala (Sri Lanka), Melaine Simcikins (Aus.), President (Malaysia), Surah Kerslake (Aus.), Ming Lee (Aus.), Michelle Cooch-President (Aus.), Dr. Neil Holm-Director (Aus.), Margaret Holm (Aus.), Sharon Condon-Vice President (Malaysia), Surah Kerslake (Aus.), Ming Lee (Aus.), Nonajarin (Iran), Victor Lim (Malaysia), Shane Griffin (Aus.), Helen Toh (Aus.), Robert Wells (Aus.), Jason De Rooy (Aus.), Wesley Lerch (Aus.), Yulivan Sant (Indonesia), Mark Headly (Aus.).

**Absent:** Ashlea Watson (Japan), Rajiv Ram (Fiji), Rod Livingston (Philippines).

